

One
Year

January

February



A New Day

NO past inhabit, for within it live
Nor joy, nor hope, nor service—
only Death.
The trembling air is passionate
with delight!
Cling not to Failure. Lo, upon thy way,
Unsullied, luminous, wistful for thy might.
God's miracle—a new day—a new day.

—Norman W. Cragg

Calendar compiled with original photographs
by Florence Gratiot Bale.

Decorations and title page by Elizabeth Farrow.

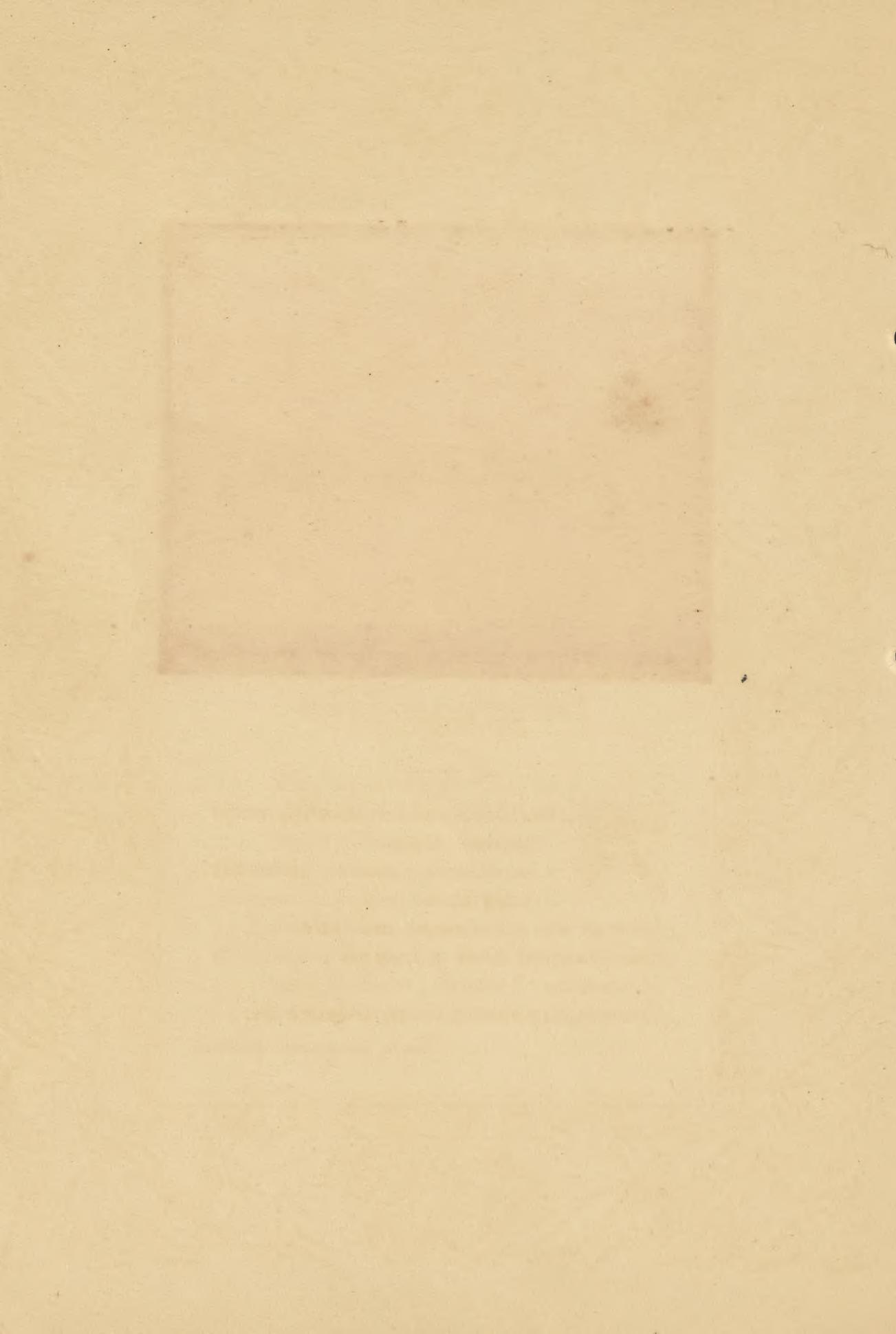
A CALENDAR
FOR THE YEAR

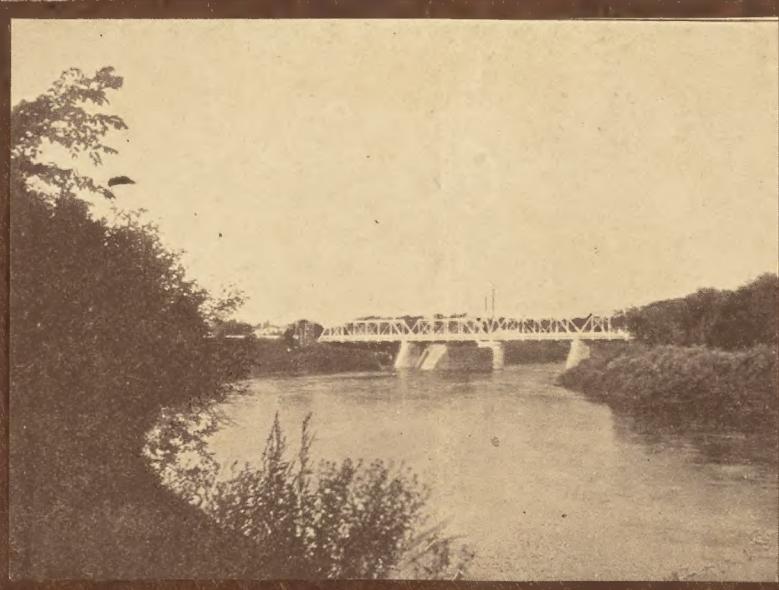


The Winter Trees

HEAIVILY laden from foot to crown,
Like fairest of brides with heads
bowed down,
In park and square, demurely
they stand;
Stand by the wayside all over the land.
Thick crusted with pearls of marvellous
size,
Whose lustre rebukes our aching eyes.

—George Martin





Springtime

AROBIN'S sudden thrilling note!
And see—the sky is bluer!
The world, so ancient yesterday,
To-day seems strangely newer;
All that was wearisome and stale
Has wrapped itself in rosy veil,
The wraith of winter grown so pale
That smiling spring peeps through her!

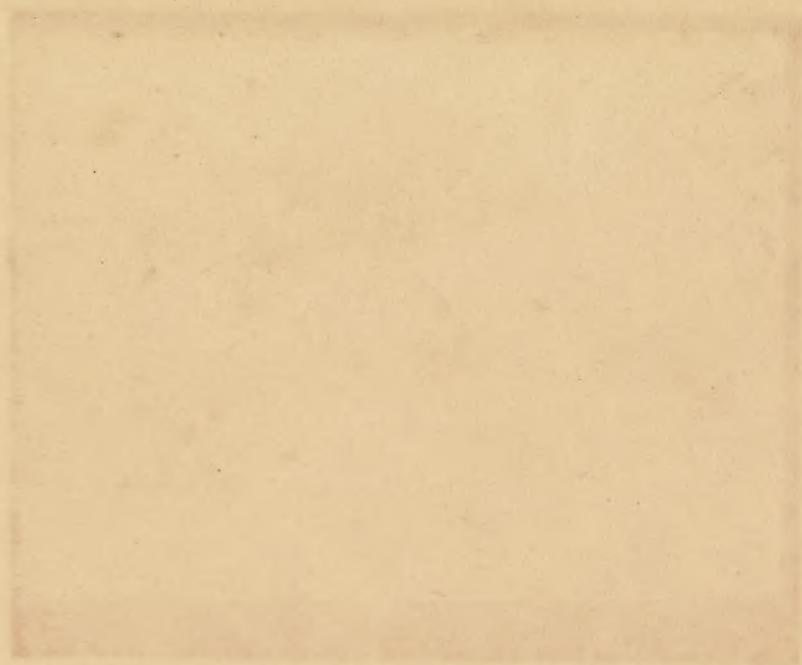
—Isabel Ecclestone MacKay



Summer

ILLOWED and hushed on the
silent plain,
Wrapt in her mantle of golden
grain,
Wearied of pleasuring weeks away,
Summer is lying asleep to-day—
Where winds come sweet from the wild
rose briars
And the smoke of the far-off prairie fires.

—*E. Pauline Johnson*

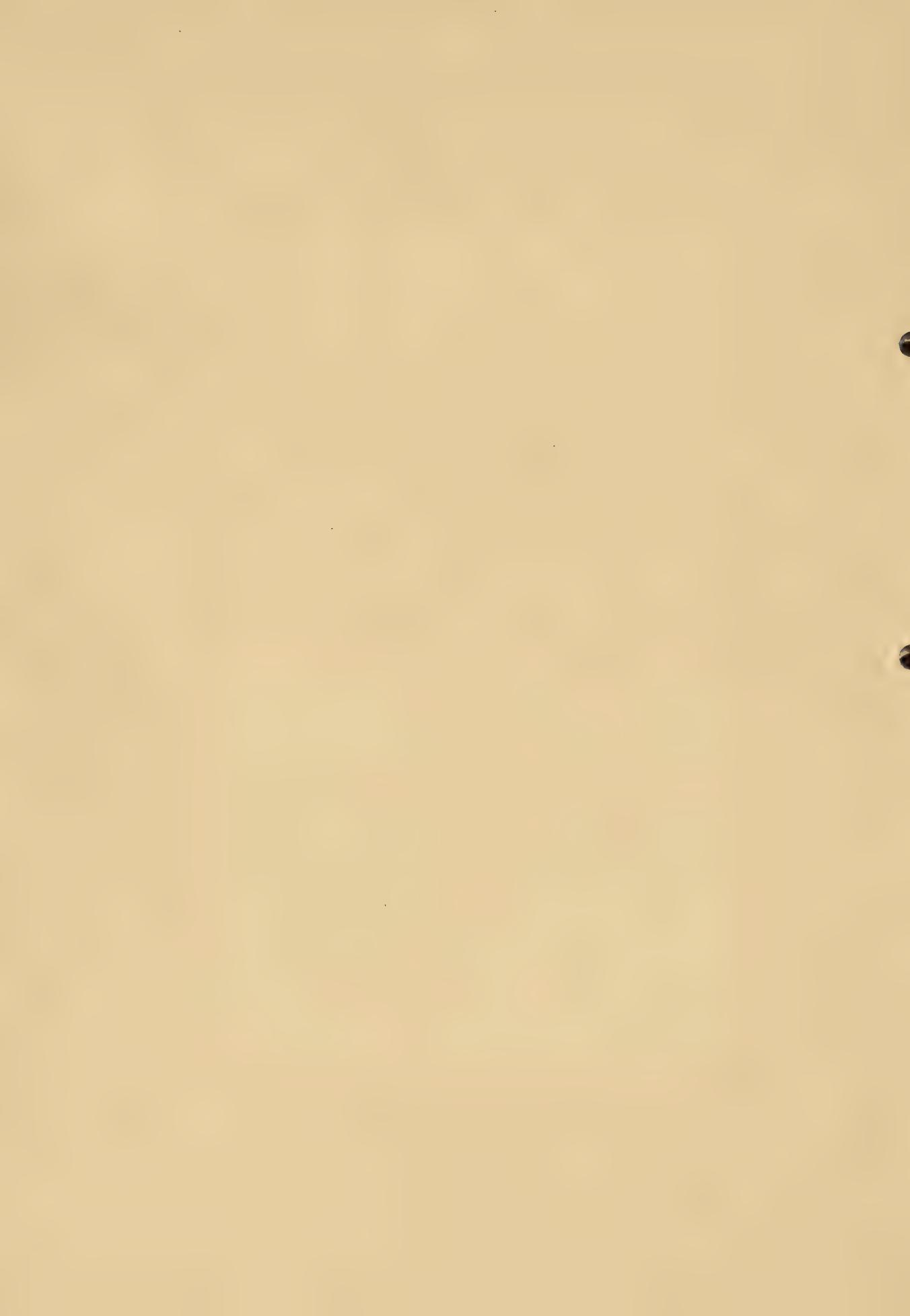


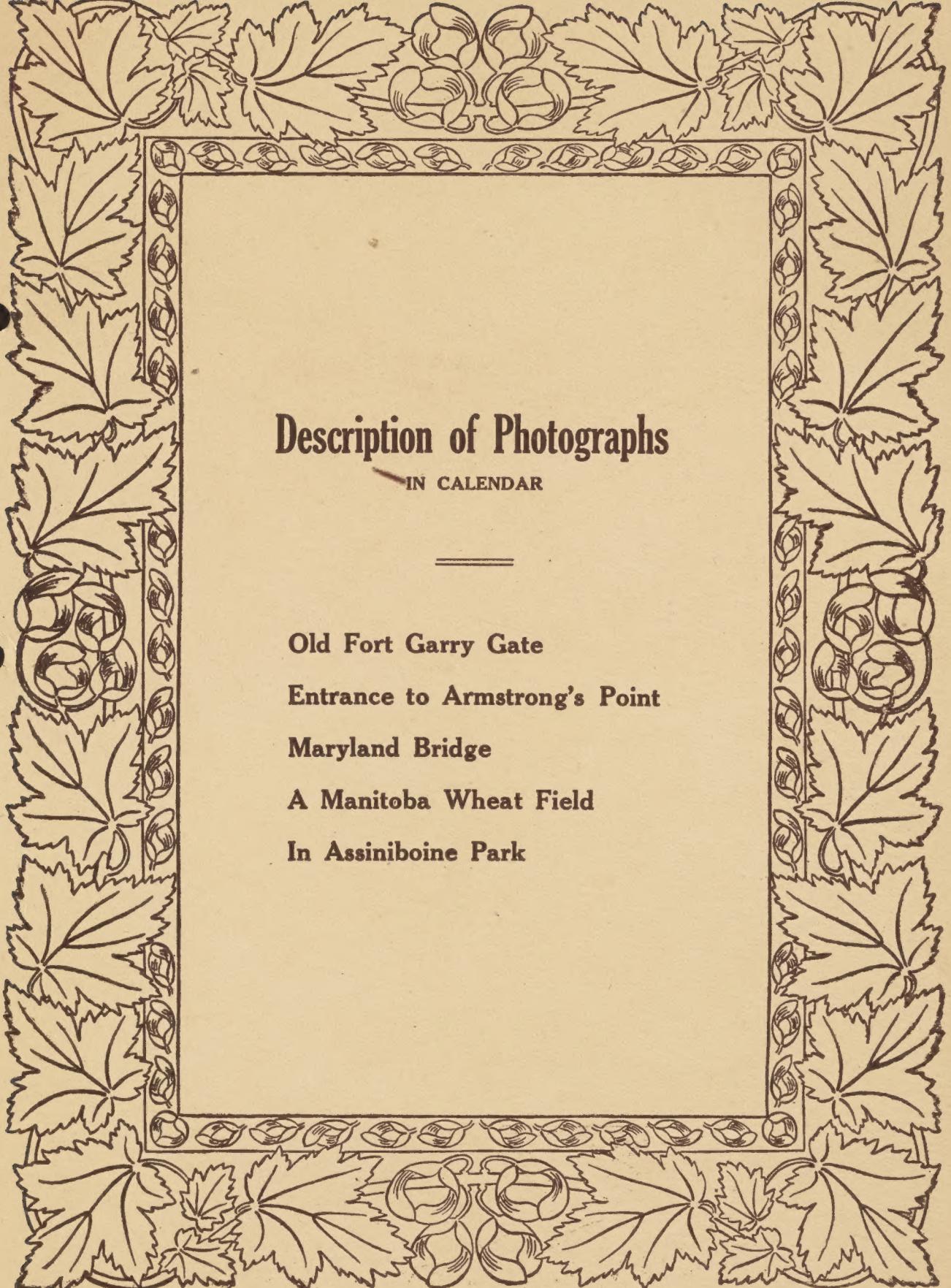


Autumn

THE oaks a royal purple wear,
Gold crowned where sunlight
presses;
The birch stands like a dryad fair,
Beneath her golden tresses.
Haste to the wood—put books away,
They'll wait the tardy comer,
For them there's many a winter day,
But brief's our Indian Summer.

—*Fidelis*





Description of Photographs

IN CALENDAR

Old Fort Garry Gate

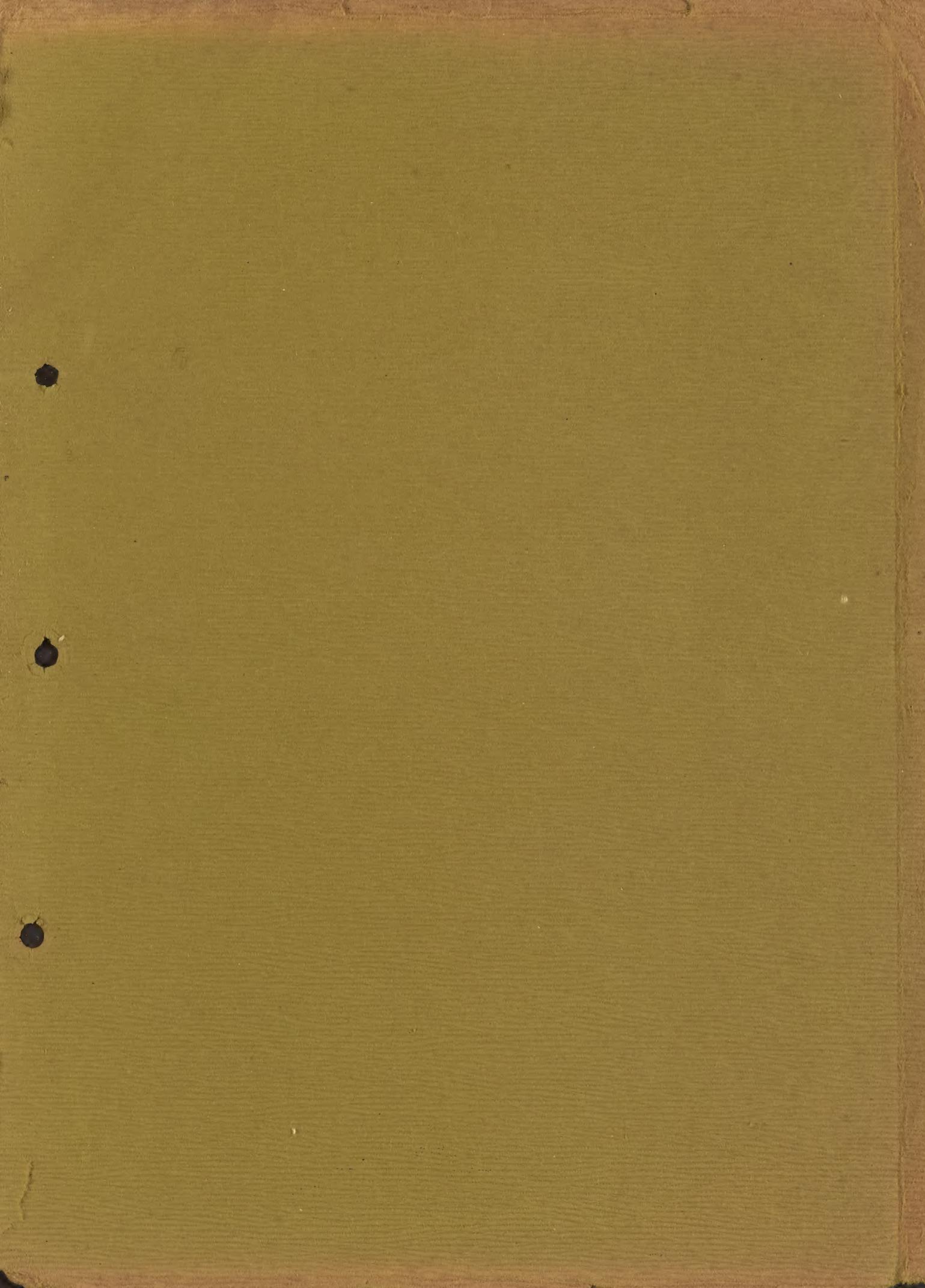
Entrance to Armstrong's Point

Maryland Bridge

A Manitoba Wheat Field

In Assiniboine Park

Sent from Winnipeg, Manitoba by Will Wright
to his mother Mrs. Chas. L. Wright, Victoria, P.E.I



Father